

Mother successfully lived off her typewriter talents for a decade before 1.

wedding a handsome widower Naval officer on April 24, 1934. He was 11 years

her senior with a 5 year old daughter.

July 25, 1931, Tokyo - Dear Kathie: First I will tell you about the trip coming over. I met the nicest Lieutenant in the Navy. He has just come from teaching two years at Annapolis Naval Academy and will have three years duty in china. Well, we were together all during the trip and he sure is a peach. Very good looking and as nice as he is good looking. On board I had a great time because Allan of course knew all the naval officers and their wives and they invited me to all the little stateroom parties.

and I was asked to spend my vacation in Shanghai by Allan. I have never known anyone as nice as he is and I'm not going to risk any chance of losing developing this friendship just because my insurance premiums are so high I won't have enough saved by the time summer comes.

P.S. . . . . Don't tell Mother about the Lieutenant as she will put it in the

news.

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Her Projects

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During World War II and my father's long absence, Mother kept busy raising her daughter inherited-by-marriage and her own twin daughters, soon to be joined by baby brother Mike.

Mother's touch permeates my child-memory. It created a cared-for feeling that extends into adulthood. Efficient fingers shampooed away dandruff and rubbed in love. "Ouch, you're pulling so hard," we'd complain

as she compactly secured our braids with barettes. My first-grade heart pumped with pride as I took her hand and led her along the hallway at the grade-school luncheon.

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